

Light Happening

by Susanne Schwartzkopff

A momentous Light Happening soared across the earth. Who saw it?

An all-powerful Creator Word sounded through the cosmos. Who was there on the earth to hear It? ---

Old is the earth. Millions upon millions of years already have rolled across it. It was no longer young even when the first spirit sparks found a home on it. Before that time only animals and plants had lived there as well as many elemental beings who cared for and protected them and helped with the upbuilding and development of the earth.

This, too, was Light Happening. For each day that followed in the law of development was ordained and willed by the Light.

However, things changed. When, during long epochs, human beings grew up and became independent, when their intellect awoke, they inhibited the influx of the Light power. Instead of the Light-willed guidance in the Will of God, human volition, human happenings, earthly happenings prevailed. The earth was ejected from the great Creation happening through man's guilt.

Today man only knows human happening which he fears as being unjust, arbitrary, unpredictable, lawless. They do not know why wars must be fought, why famine takes the lives of millions, even though there is an abundance of food on the earth. People do not understand why a people must be led by one leader today, by another tomorrow, why their children must be born into the same misery as they have to live through every day.

Gradually, however, human happening has reached a point where countless people feel this desire awakening in them:

“That one would come to lead, truly lead, us all, with a knowledge that none of us humans possesses! It would have to be someone capable to see all connections, to know the help for earthly needs, the answer to all the puzzling questions of life!”

Today this longing and this hope have reached the point of the realization that there is only one who is capable of solving the chaos, of bringing light into the night: GOD!

Fervent prayers rise up to the Lord of the worlds when night falls, when inside the souls of man, the stars awaken a vague inkling of a strange greatness and remoteness. But in his daily work, too, the work of man that remains fruitless, that does not lead out of the chaos but leads to ever new pain regardless of the effort extended, the wounded soul utters a cry, again and again, for the only help: the help from above!

And now it is happening again; what had been lost to the world for so long ,what had been forfeited by men themselves : the great Light Happening “L i g h t H a p p e n i n g” what sense does this word evoke in you, human spirit, you who have buried yourself behind dense, dark prison walls? This word, it approaches you as on the wings of angels, it urges and asks and raps on your sleeping soul. It is a word of majestic sublimity, of unfathomable purity.

Humanity no longer knows it, knows nothing of its Divine meaning.

And yet, o man, if you dig deep in your buried soul, if you let the word knock and ask, is there not a softly dawning memory of bygone days when , once before, you heard the breath of great cosmic happenings and veils dropped from your eyes? When you saw a light that was not of this world?

Search deep inside your soul, dig for the treasure that lay inside you, unrecognized, until the hour when that same light rose again above the dark, leaden horizon of the earth!

Perhaps you were among the many who, on the mountain or by the lake, listened to the voice of a man who spoke to them of the kingdom of his father and of the path that leads to His glory?

Or perhaps you were among those who climbed the path to the height of Golgatha? Did you see the heavenly light shine and surround his divine head and did you feel inside of you the woeful nagging pain at what was happening there?/

Human happening stood against Light happening! To the many, many blind ones the human events seemed to suffocate Light happening. In truth, however, the Light triumphed! But it withdrew from the degradation of the blinded humanity.

Did a faint sense of what fate would now have to meet the earth move your anxious soul?

Search within for the memory of it, for a faint reflection of a Light happening, you human spirit who wish to awaken to life!

Laws of a higher order than those familiar to you effect the happening. Wellsprings of life in heavenly heights send their waters rushing down to provide the moisture needed by the languishing earth.

Light Happening !

Engraved in luminous letters in the Book of Eternal Life. Not the smallest speck of dust has been lost. You, too, small human being, walking on the earth with weary foot, are interwoven in it. If you were not, you would not be living here now. The Law of completion of all that was begun forced you to complete, at this cosmic hour, everything you once began. Now that everything is being led toward its end.

For Light Happening always proceeds within the lawfulness! It is perfect, for it issues from the perfection of God.

What do we know of it, of the thousand-fold threads tied and guided throughout centuries, throughout millenniums? What of the hands that prepared us up to this very hour? Everything happened as it was willed by God!

Atlantis rose again in our shaken souls; its demise being tied to the present time! Rocks have risen to the surface which tell of old kingdoms, of old happenings, and it is as if it all had only just happened! Guides from the Light pull the veils from times that rolled by as sand in the wind; they rise up and give testimony of God, of His omnipotence and all-wisdom!

The same people who once, as pharaohs, sat on the proud throne of Egypt, walk our streets today as simple men, since they must once more confront the Light in order to make their final decision of whether they want to belong to the Light or to their old ruler and leader: Lucifer!

The past is no more – everything has become present, full-blooded, living present. Everything is concentrated on one point in the great Light happening: the Day of Reckoning!

Like a lightening arrow, a great radiant trail of luminous happening lies above the earth. The Light track starts with Abd-ru-shin who grew up on the last island of pure humanness, in the inaccessible rock kingdom of the Ismani, in preparation for His mission. He wanted to get to know the Darkness, which was alien to Him, the Light Son, at the source and re-establish a new Light connection for the gross-material world. For this purpose, He was led to the vicinity of the darkest humans, in the vicinity of Egypt, to an Arabian tribe which had been prepared especially for Him. At His side was Irmingard, as Nahome, to bring joy and happiness to His earthly solitude.

The Light connection created by Him remained after His murder; it remained when Cassandra, that part of Him that was Love and Mercy, was murdered. But it tore when the third crime was committed: on Golgatha.

The limit of human guilt had been reached ! It was only because of the unfathomable greatness of God's Love that a last shred of hope remained, that a last decision was granted, once more, at the Son of Man's pleading. –

And a new Light happening was fulfilled: The Son of Man descended for the Judgment!

Enormous events had to happen in order to make this possible! It was a Light Happening in the most profound meaning of the word. And it took thousands of years in earth time. It began long before Golgatha; for it was seen in the Light where men's path would lead. The Son of Man prepared Himself for the fulfilment of His great mission of love, the last salvation of sinking mankind on earth.

Light Happening! It is a happening that originated in the Light, in God, not in some small human volition! It issued from the highest heights where it seeks to return when it is completed.

This small earth was chosen to bear the Son of the Almighty upon it. Like repulsive creepers, the dark temptations and currents had gone out from here to other World Parts. The work of salvation had to happen here, at the place of origin of the downfall.

Happening forever unfathomable to the human mind was necessary to make this possible. A Light staircase had to be built from the height all the way down to the dense material world, the earth, firm and secure, guarded by the loyalty of angels, so that the Son of the Highest could descend upon it, yet stay connected through it to His father. During His descent He had to be covered with

cloak upon cloak so as to prevent His Divine power from scorching the worlds. A place of birth had to be prepared for Him on earth meeting all the requirements for a preparation of His mission on earth. And all those who were to meet Him had to be incarnated at the right time, those who had already crossed the path of the Light, either in guilt or in faithfulness, so that their lifecycle also could be closed in accordance with their own free will. Not one of them could be left behind. Everyone had to be put in the place where he was able to develop in a way as to make him usable later on as a servant to his Lord if he recognized him!

For a long time the Light Envoy had to walk mankind's crooked roads before His hour had come, before all preparations were completed.

Then powerful waves of Light Happening upon Light Happening rolled down to the dark earth! The Angels came to serve their Lord, the eternal sustainer and ruler of the Cosmos. Down from the eternal castle came the knights to form the wall of flames around Him to protect Him from attacks of the Darkness and transmit His power to the human spirits who had been prepared for this.

Ask yourselves, humans, who have been blessed to live on earth at this great Divine time, whether you experienced even a glimmer of the radiant Light Happenings! Didn't they pass by you, you who are indifferent, dull and obstinate?

The Angel of Annunciation came to earth again and again and the power of his radiation almost crushed them - but human eyes did not see him. Angel hands built flowering gardens for the Envoy of God - human feet walked over them, unaware, closed off, mindless.

A brilliant light shaft rises above a small place on earth. It leads straight upward into eternal heights; it is held and protected by Angels and Grail Knights. Who is there who senses some of the unspeakable holiness of this place?

More and more powerfully the Primordial Light, the Primordial Power of the Father, soared down to earth where a place has been prepared for it, where He lives, who Himself is from it. And it has become a flood, a radiant dome of Light and Power.

No longer does a day go by without a Light Happening taking place on earth before the blind eyes of humanity, not a day without Light fulfilment!

Even those who are blessed to be able to live in the knowledge at this turning point of all turning points have but a vague sense of it. However, one thing they experience daily anew, more intensely every day, if they open themselves with all their hearts to the Light stream: it is that everything has changed, that the earth is not the same as it was throughout millions of years, that a Light lies above it, a burgeoning hope, a quiet expectation in all the pain and despair, a germinating of many seed germs – in the hearts of man ! - that unstoppably, everything is being transformed, as is the man who is of good volition!

And now is the time to live, in order to experience, to join in the vibration of the Light Rays, that bear the new life , the life that is new, yet old and eternal, the only one, flowing from the hand stretched out in love by God to His Son in creative motion.

Happening follows Happening! Never again will there be stagnancy, in all eternity! Wherever movement flagged , where stoppage occurred in the circular movement there now is as new pulse of life which drives forward, from step to step. Experience it, man! Within and around yourself! So as to become truly seeing, truly alive!

Powerful, elemental Light happening rushes down to the earth!
Who is there who senses it? Who sees a ray? Who hears a sound?

The WORD lives on the small earth! Who found his way to Him? Who serves Him with complete devotion?

Open your eyes to the Holy Light Happening and forget your small ego, human spirit! So that It may not rush by you and call others , instead of you, for the fulfillment! Become seeing! Become alive! Fulfill!

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